




fifty-seven degrees and mostly sunny



trollcatz

 [trollcatz](#)

<https://trollcatz.livejournal.com/>

2008-03-26 11:00:00

MOOD:  dorky

MUSIC: Badly Drawn Boy - The Shining

The coyote-sighs are blowing my hair back from across the aisle.

I think if there were a window in here that he didn't have to climb over Wonder Woman's desk to get to, he'd have his nose pressed up against the glass. Poor coyote.

I'm just grateful for the sighs, because they're loud enough that if I time it right, nobody can hear mine.

SIGH.



Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

...And there goes the weekend

But hey, we got a day and a half of this one! And I got to sleep in for two whole mornings. Too bad

As a law

enforcement
professional--

27 comments



 [rekre8](#)

March 26 2008, 15:09:27 UTC

COLLAPSE

32 & cloudy in Spokane, but I get to fly home today, where it's expected to be 43 and raining. But my tulips are up, and our April showers are always a month early. Precipitation should end in a week or two (and then, 6 months of sun, no weather report needed).



 [tamnonlinear](#)



March 26 2008, 15:14:01 UTC COLLAPSE

Here, tell him to cherry blossoms at the tidal basin.


Or would that only make it worse?

They always bloom right around Easter. The ones on Campus here at NIH started budding a week or so ago.

It makes me want to recite Houseman.

*Loveliest of trees, the cherry now
Is hung with bloom along the bough,
And stands about the woodland ride
Wearing white for Eastertide*



 trollcatz

March 26 2008, 16:03:09 UTC COLLAPSE

And since to look at things in bloom / fifty springs is little room--

well, that was cheerful. *g*




 cvillette

March 26 2008, 16:04:44 UTC COLLAPSE

They're pretty, but they're not very tall. And they don't let you climb them, anyway.



 tamnonlinear

March 26 2008, 16:20:14 UTC COLLAPSE

And the tourists are rather a nuisance.

But still, flowers are pretty.



 cvillette

March 26 2008, 15:43:09 UTC COLLAPSE

drops muzzle onto paws

makes sad eyes



 trollcatz

March 26 2008, 16:05:04 UTC COLLAPSE

You could take the Holstein for a ride tonight.

(NO DRAFTING!)



 [cvillette](#)

[March 26 2008, 16:08:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oooh! That's better.

 [sprrwhwk](#)

[March 26 2008, 23:23:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

The Holstein...? (Here I'm picturing Chaz atop a large, black-and-white spotted cow, and it's not making much sense. It's also not moving very fast; certainly not fast enough that drafting off something larger would help.)



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 27 2008, 01:01:25 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Skateboard

 [sprrwhwk](#)

[March 27 2008, 01:52:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ohhhhh... What a weird name for a skateboard.

He'd need a magnetic harpoon.

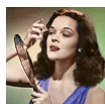


 [trollcatz](#)

[March 27 2008, 14:06:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Heh--we wondered, too. But the deck's got b&w cow spots.

Re magnetic harpoon: OMG don't give him ideas!



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 26 2008, 15:48:02 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You'd think this was the last day the sun would shine for all eternity. Yes, after this, inky clouds will cover the sky, and rain mixed with hail will fall every day henceforth, accompanied by giant CG lightning.

Today--the Last! Nice! Day! And you're in here saving the world so you missed it ALL!!!!



 [cvillette](#)

[March 26 2008, 15:50:11 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

squints eyes

ears droop disconsolately



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 26 2008, 15:51:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Um, I think she's making that up. It's not really the last nice day.




 [cvillette](#)

[March 26 2008, 15:52:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

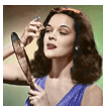
perks up

plsplspls nice weekend...

 [sprrwhwk](#)

[March 26 2008, 23:25:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Well, at least here in Boston we've got a month or two of nasty rainy weather (not to mention a month or two of school) to look forward to. SIGH.




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 26 2008, 15:54:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

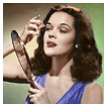
Display enthusiasm for glamorous gummint job. Mom's frowning at you.



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 26 2008, 16:00:52 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You're in your bunker! How can you tell?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[March 26 2008, 16:13:24 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Technology is my friend. You are my friend. Technology will serve you gladly.



 [cvillette](#)

[March 26 2008, 16:18:59 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Trust the computer.

The computer is your friend.

Deleted comment



 [trollcatz](#)

[March 26 2008, 16:38:15 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

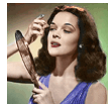
Nobody will give me a laser pistol.

I wonder why.

 [izzylobo](#)

[March 26 2008, 16:59:07 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

They're too busy outfitting the sharks...



[Ometotchtli](#)

[March 27 2008, 05:09:31 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Did you sign the agreement to generate chaos and maximize damage? No? Well, that's why you're not getting one.

[cvillette](#) is, though.

[uffer](#)

[March 27 2008, 20:42:47 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ah, the memory of the cheerful announcement of "New Clone!", often directly (or indirectly) following a visit to R&D.

Not a game that lends itself to campaign-length play, but damn good fun anyway, if only for the sight of all the /players/ sitting there with fixed happy-grins whilst trying to kill the rest of the party.

Deleted comment

[uffer](#)

[March 31 2008, 19:22:39 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, absolutely; I don't get to read very many published modules or scenarios, because it makes playing them afterwards awkward, but the few I have been permitted to read by my partner (our GM, much of the time) have had me giggling madly for some time. I'm also fond of the game for resisting the apparently universal urge to convert to the D20 system. I /like/ system diversity!

Oh, and also I have Much Envy re: 'Yellow Clearance...' in manuscript. I am now Green, and I don't mean my clearance.

[adarad](#)

[March 26 2008, 17:00:53 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Will it help if you take some of the snow that fell here Monday? We had spring (for like a week), and I think we skipped Summer and Fall and went straight back to winter.

Thank you

This is Patricia Andreoli, wife of Daphne Worth, who you all knew as Trollcatz. Daphne died

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